

MARVEL
TEAM-UP

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™



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MARVEL TEAM-UP™

FEATURING

SPIDER-MAN™

AND THE INCREDIBLE

HULK™



AS IF
WOODGOD
WEREN'T
ENOUGH
PROBLEM--
ENTER THE
GREEN
GOLIATH!



**NIGHTMARE
IN NEW MEXICO!**

Stan Lee
PRESENTS: **SPIDEY AND THE HULK** TM **OR TOGETHER!** TM

ANOTHER
MARVEL
MILESTONE *

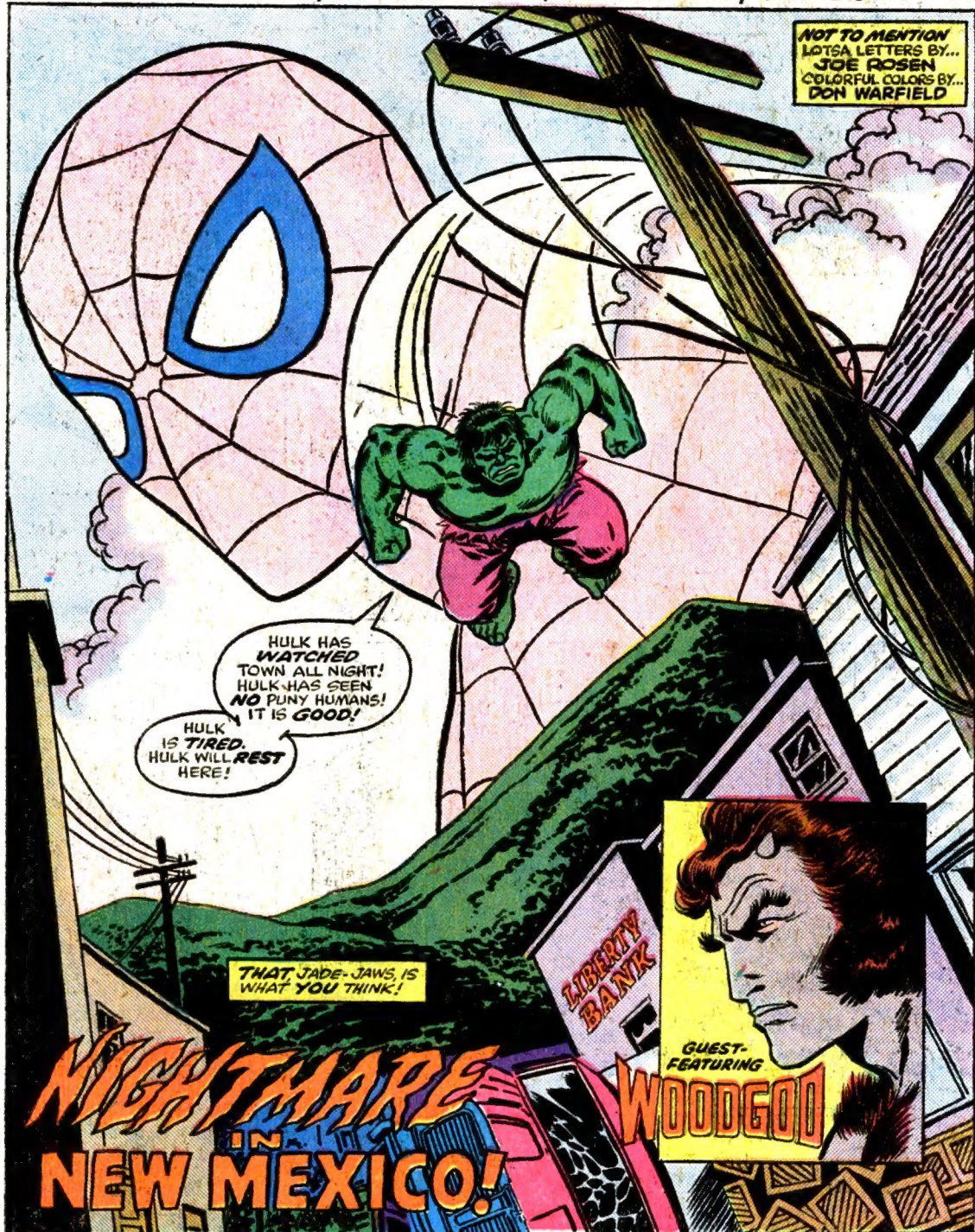
TITANICALLY TOLD BY
BILL MANTLO

DYNAMICALLY DRAWN BY
JOHN BYRNE

INDELIBLY INKED BY
FRANK GIACIOIA

EVERYTHING EDITED BY
ARCHIE GOODWIN

NOT TO MENTION
LOTS A LETTERS BY...
JOE ROSEN
COLORFUL COLORS BY...
DON WARFIELD



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THE STREET IS DEADLY QUIET, A FACT THAT DOES NOT GO UNNOTICED BY THE MASSIVE MAN-BRUTE--

--THOUGH THE EERIE COLOR OF THE DUST STIRRED UP BY HIS LANDING DOES, IT IS PURPLE

HUNH!
TOWN SMELLS
FUNNY!

WHERE
ARE PUNY
HUMANS?
WHY DO THEY
LET TOWN
SMELL?

HULK DOES NOT
UNDERSTAND!

EXCEPT FOR
SMELL, TOWN
STILL GOOD!
EVERYTHING
STILL HERE...

BUT PUNY
HUMANS--

--ARE
GONE!

HULK IS ALL
ALONE IN
TOWN! HULK
IS ALL THERE
IS--

--SO TOWN
MUST BE HULK'S
TOWN! NOT PUNY
HUMANS'--

--BUT
HULK'S!

GOOD!
HULK LIKES
TOWN--

--EVEN
WITH
FUNNY
SMELL!

MAN?

BUT IF TOWN IS
HULK'S, THEN HULK
MUST CLEAN
TOWN--

--SO
HULK CAN BE
PROUD TOWN
HAS HULK'S
NAME!

HULK
WILL START
BY TURNING
TRUCK BACK
UP ON
WHEELS!



-- BUT IT'S A TRUTH THAT'LL HAVE TO WAIT A FEW PAGES AS WE TURN OUR ATTENTION ABOUT THIRTY MILES DUE EAST OF THE DUST-BLOWN STREETS OF LIBERTY, NEW MEXICO, TO...

NOW I BE ASKIN' YE, CYCLOPS-- D'YE REALLY THINK IT'S POLITE YE'RE BEIN'--

-- WHEN Y'ASK OUR WEBBED GUEST T'BE RIDIN' ALL THE WAY BACK EAST ON THE HOOD?

AYE, BUT YE MAKE ME ASHAMED T'BE CALLIN' MESELF AN X-MAN!

I THINK YOUR GROUP-LEADER REALIZES THAT THE REST OF YOU WOULD HAVE A HARD TIME CLINGING OUT HERE, RED--

-- BUT I HOPE HE'S GONNA PAY THE DRY-CLEANING WHEN IT COMES TIME TO GET THE SPLATTERED BUGS OFF MY COSTUME!

COM-PLAINTS, SPIDER-MAN? WE COULD'VE LET YOU WALK HOME!

AND WE WOULD HAVE BEEN WALKING WITH HIM, WOLVERINE--

-- IF PHOENIX HADN'T PSYCHO-KINETICALLY SUMMONED THE X-SHUTTLE TO PICK US UP!

HOW ARE YOU, PROFESSOR?

WE'LL HAVE YOU BACK HOME SOON, SIR!

BETTER, PETER... BUT SO TIRED.

I BELIEVE YOU'RE ALL FORGETTING THE NEEDS OF OUR GUEST!

PERHAPS HE DOESN'T WISH TO RETURN TO NEW YORK!

GOOD GRIEF! WE'VE ALL BEEN SO SHOT SINCE WE BATTLED THE "GODS" BACK AT THE NEST--*

-- THAT IT NEVER OCCURRED TO ME TO ASK! WELL, WALL-CRAWLER-- YOU GOING OUR WAY?

BEATS THUMBING IT! AFTER ALL, THERE ISN'T MUCH IN NEW MEXICO TO SWING A WEB FROM, SAVE FOR A RARE CACTUS!

SO COUNT ME IN, X-PEOPLE-- AS LONG AS WE'RE FLYING STUDENT-RATES!

*AS CHRONICLED IN GIANT-SIZE MARVEL TEAM-UP #1, ON SALE NOW-- ARCHIE.

SUDDENLY...

WREEEE

HERR PROFESSOR!
OUR RADAR HAS
JUST PICKED UP
SOMETHING! HEADING
TOWARDS US-- AND
MOVING TOO **FAST** TO
BE ANY MANNER OF
CONVENTIONAL
HOVERCRAFT!

IT'S PROBABLY AN
EXTERMINATOR
COME TO GET THE
BLASTED **BUG-MAN**
OFF THE **BUMPER!**

SNIK



I CAN
SEE WHY
THEY LET YOU
JOIN THIS
TEAM.
WOLVERINE!
YOU'RE MORE
LAUGHS THAN
A BAD CASE OF
**HEART-
BURN!**

**HEADS
UP, PEOPLE--**
I JUST
SPOTTED
OUR **BOGEYS--**



AYE, LADDIE!
I **SEE 'EM!**
ABOUT FIVE
MILES OFF--
**AN' CLOSIN'
FAST!!**

WHAT **ARE**
THEY **BANSHEE?**
NOT MORE OF
THE **RAKKS?!***

NO, CYCLOPS!
THEY ARE
NOT THE
ROBOT-MUTATES
WE FOUGHT
EARLIER!

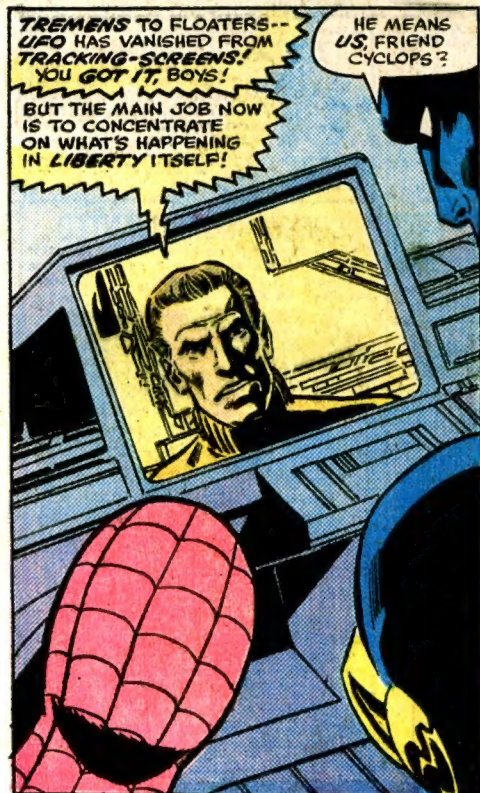
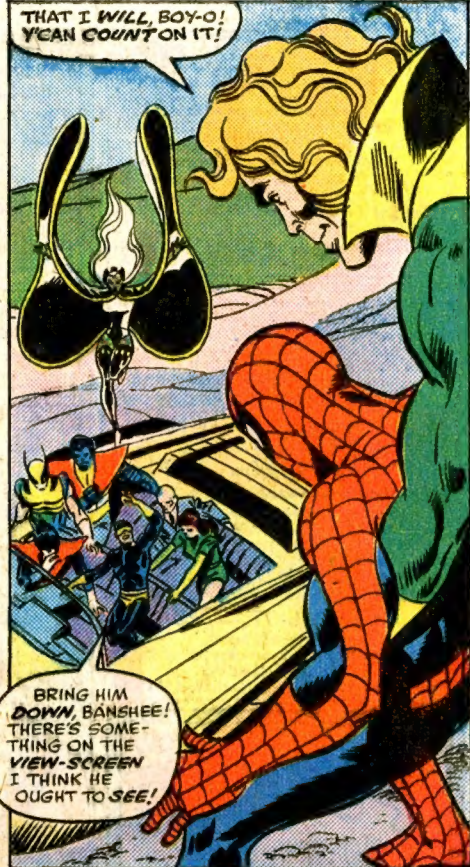
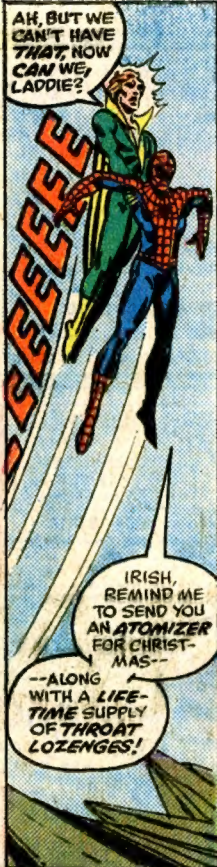
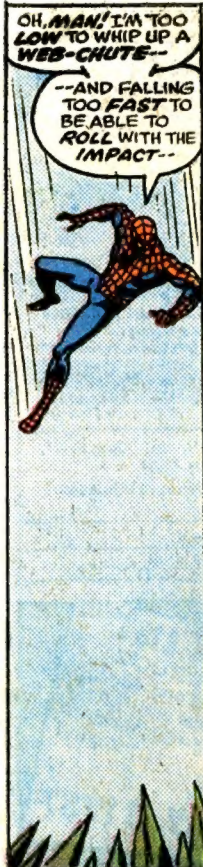
*GS-MTU ANNUAL
AGAIN-- ARCH.

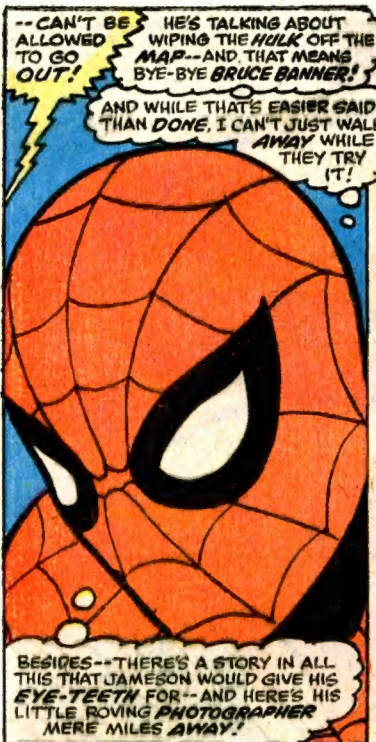


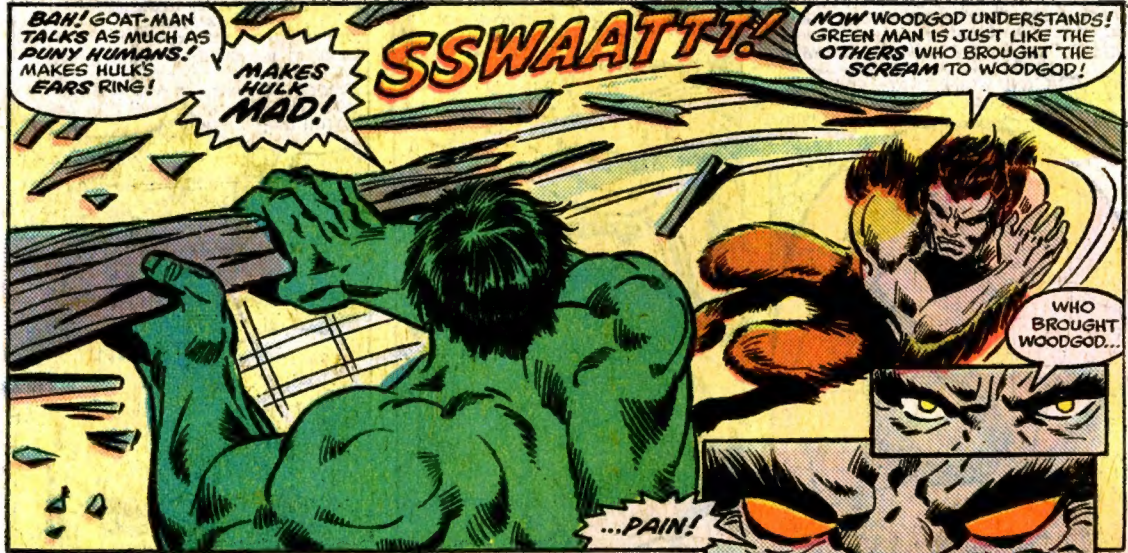
THEY APPEAR TO BE
SOME FORM OF TWO-
MAN **HOVERCRAFT!**

**TREMENS
TO FLOATER 2:
NEARING
INFECTED
AREA!**

I MONITOR A
LIFO, MAJOR.
CROSSING AT **LOW**
ALTITUDE OVER
RESTRICTED AREA!







BAH! GOAT-MAN
TALKS AS MUCH AS
PUNY HUMANS!
MAKES HULKS
EARS RING!

MAKES
HULK
MAD!

SSWAATT!

NOW WOODGOD UNDERSTANDS!
GREEN MAN IS JUST LIKE THE
OTHERS WHO BROUGHT THE
SCREAM TO WOODGOD!

WHO
BROUGHT
WOODGOD...

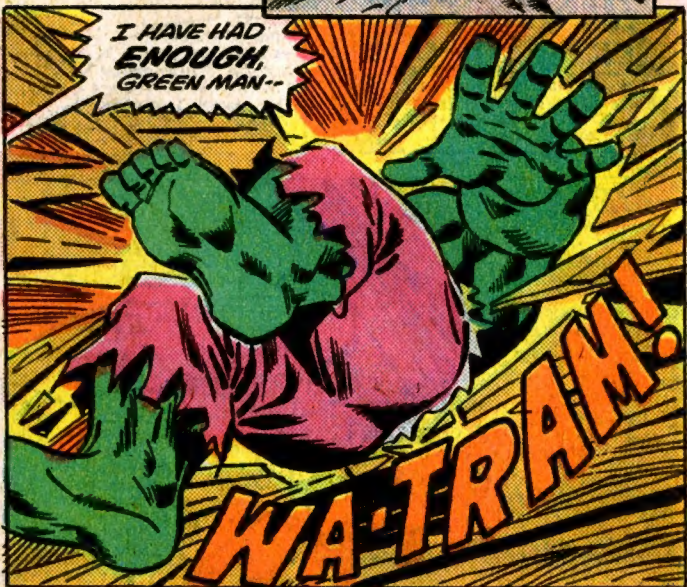
...PAIN!



HUH? GOAT-
MAN ATTACKS
HULK?

YES,
GREEN
MAN!
WOODGOD
IS TIRED
OF ONLY
RECEIVING
PAIN--

--AND
GIVING
NONE IN
RETURN!

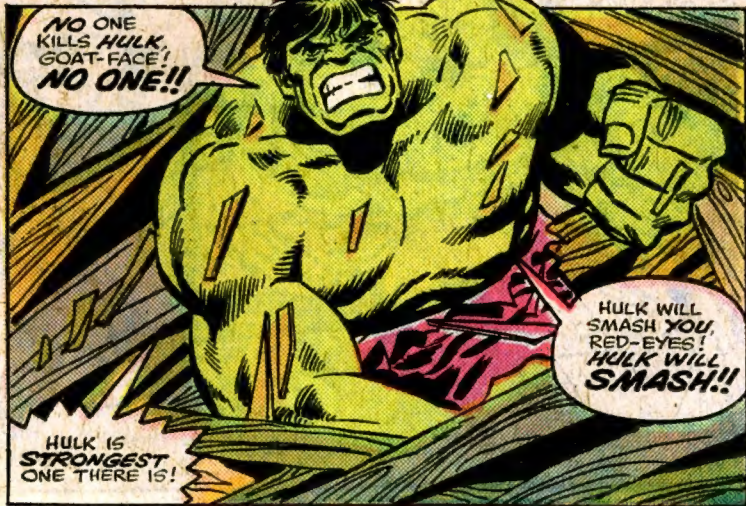


I HAVE HAD
ENOUGH,
GREEN MAN--

WA-TRAM!



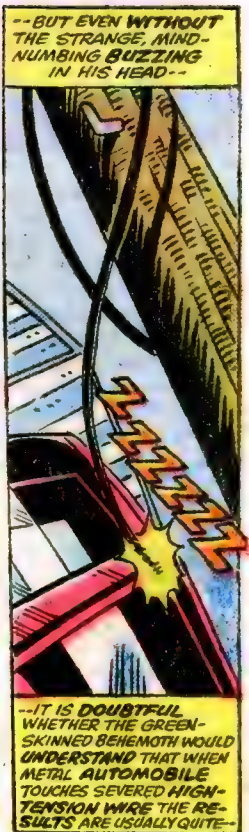
--AND
I WILL
KILL YOU!

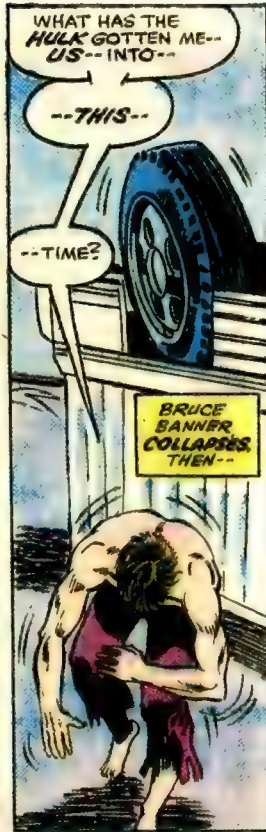


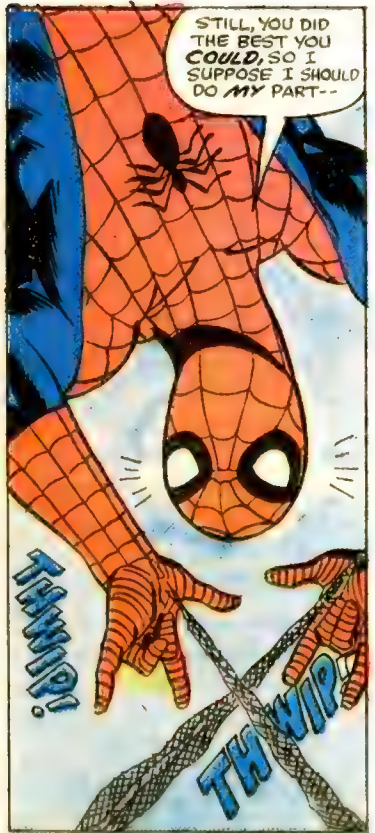
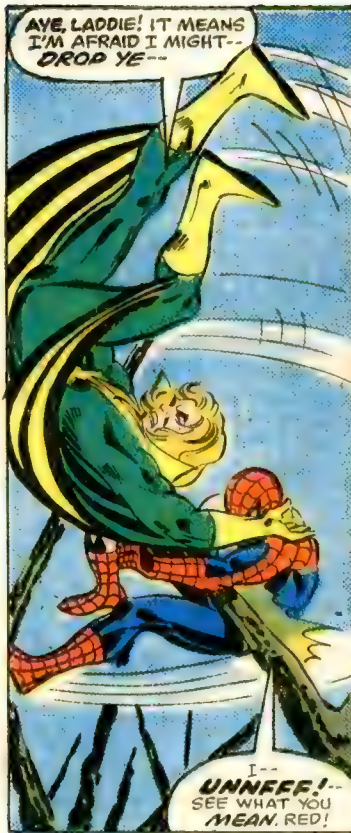
NO ONE
KILLS HULK,
GOAT-FACE!
NO ONE!!

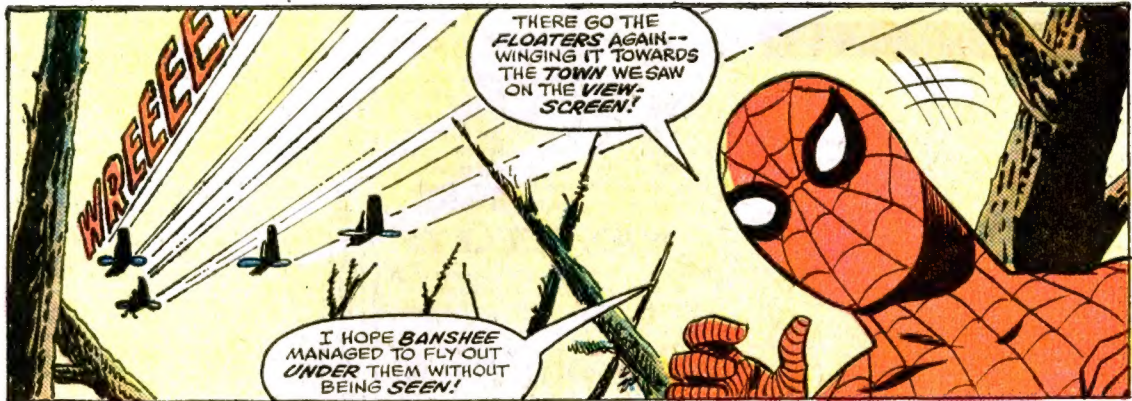
HULK IS
STRONGEST
ONE THERE IS!

HULK WILL
SMASH YOU,
RED-EYES!
HULK WILL
SMASH!!









THERE GO THE FLOATERS AGAIN-- WINGING IT TOWARDS THE TOWN WE SAW ON THE VIEW-SCREEN!

I HOPE BANSHEE MANAGED TO FLY OUT UNDER THEM WITHOUT BEING SEEN!



THEY PROBABLY DIDN'T SPOT ME BECAUSE THIS MUST BE THE "DEAD ZONE" THEY THREW UP AROUND LIBERTY!

A ZONE WHERE NOTHING IS SUPPOSED TO BE ABLE TO LIVE!

SO HOW DOES THAT EXPLAIN ME?

A GOOD QUESTION--



--BUT ONE WE'LL SAVE FOR NEXT ISSUE.

THERE IT IS, FLOATER 3!

THE SAME ONE THAT WRECKED A GROUP YESTERDAY!

M.P. #31-- ARCH.

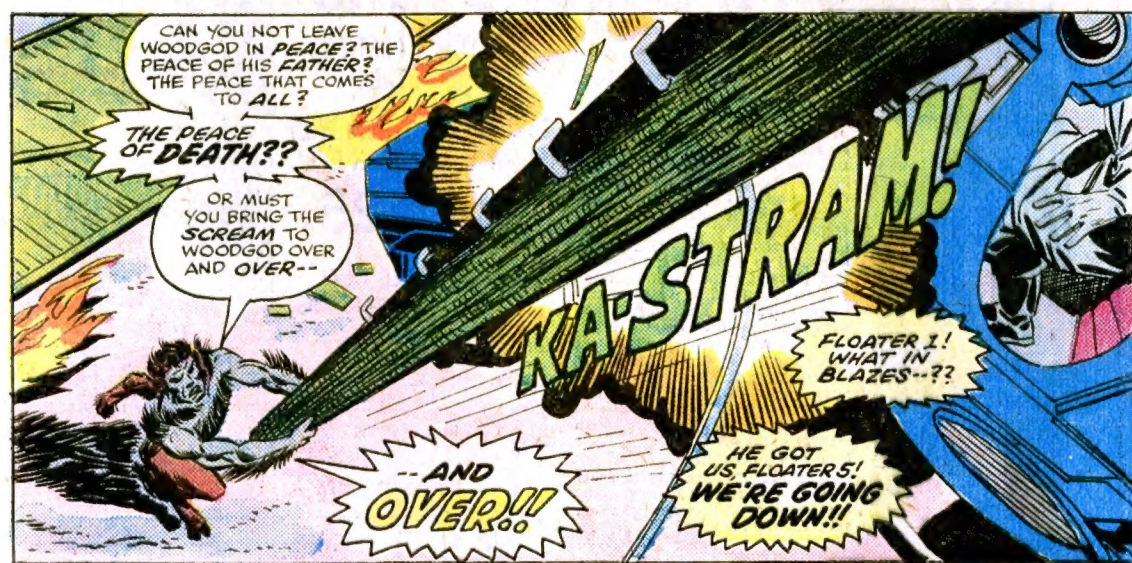


AGAIN MAN ATTACKS WOODGOD!?? AGAIN!!!

DID YOU NOT LEARN ONCE, MAN?!

LOOK OUT, FLOATER 5! THAT BEM* IS SUPPOSED TO BE AWFUL STRONG-- AND IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S UP TO SOMETHING!

*BUG-EYED MONSTER-- BILL.



CAN YOU NOT LEAVE WOODGOD IN PEACE? THE PEACE OF HIS FATHER? THE PEACE THAT COMES TO ALL?

THE PEACE OF DEATH??

OR MUST YOU BRING THE SCREAM TO WOODGOD OVER AND OVER--

--AND OVER!!

FLOATER 1! WHAT IN BLAZES--??

HE GOT US FLOATERS! WE'RE GOING DOWN!!



COME, MAN!
SCREAM
AWAITS
YOU!

THAT'S THE
GUY WE SAW
ON THE
SCREEN--AND
HE'S JUST TAKEN
OUT THE
NATIONAL
GUARD!

BUT I THOUGHT
THE HULK WAS
SUPPOSED TO
BE HERE!



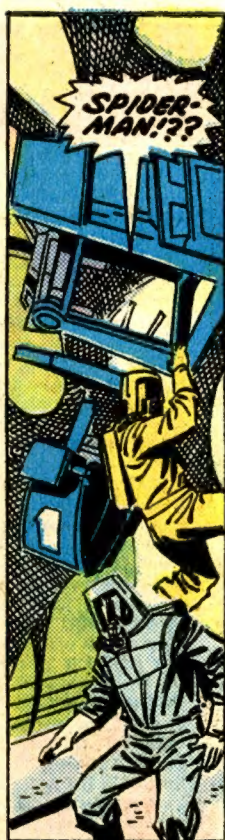
OH, WELL. NO
TIME FOR THAT
NOW--

--NOT WHEN IT'S MY CIVIC
DUTY TO KEEP OUR
FIGHTING AIR FORCE
IN ONE PIECE--

--AT LEAST
UNTIL I CAN
STOP AND
FIGURE ALL
THIS OUT!

S-SOME-
THING'S
NETTED
US, MAJOR!

NOT
SOMETHING.
BOYS--ME!!



SPIDER-
MAN!??



YOU MIND TURNING UP YOUR SUIT-RADIO,
MAJOR? FROM THIS SIDE IT SOUNDS LIKE
YOU'VE GOT A MOUTHFUL OF CHEERIOS!

KNOCK OFF THE JOKES, MISTER!
YOU'RE IN A RESTRICTED
AREA! YOU SHOULD BE DEAD!!

THIS TOWN CEASED TO EXIST
THIRTY-SIX HOURS AGO-- WHEN
A DRUNKEN FARMER BUSTED
OPEN A TANK-LOAD OF
NERVE GAS!!

TREMENS

NERVE--?

LORD SAVE THAT OLD
RUSSIAN-- DOC MISHKIN!
IT MUST BE THE ANTI-
RADIATION MIST HE SPRAYED
ON ME AND THE X-MEN--
THAT'S SOMEHOW KEEPING
THE GAS FROM AFFECTING
YOURS TRULY!

*GUESS
WHERE!
--ARCHIE.



IT'S MY BUSINESS HOW I'M
ALIVE, MAJOR-- AND I THINK
IT'S YOURS TO COME UP WITH
SOME ANSWERS!

JUST HOW DO YOU WIPE OUT A
TOWN FULL OF PEOPLE-- AND KEEP
IT FROM THE AMERICAN PUBLIC?

AND WHO--
OR WHAT--
WAS THAT
MONSTER
THAT KNOCKED
YOUR FLOATER
OUT OF THE
AIR BACK
ON THE
STREET?

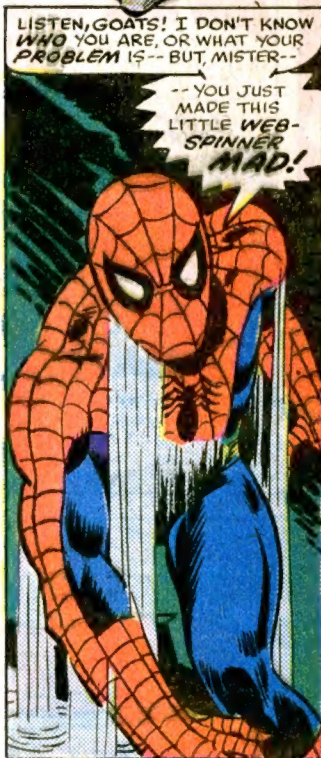
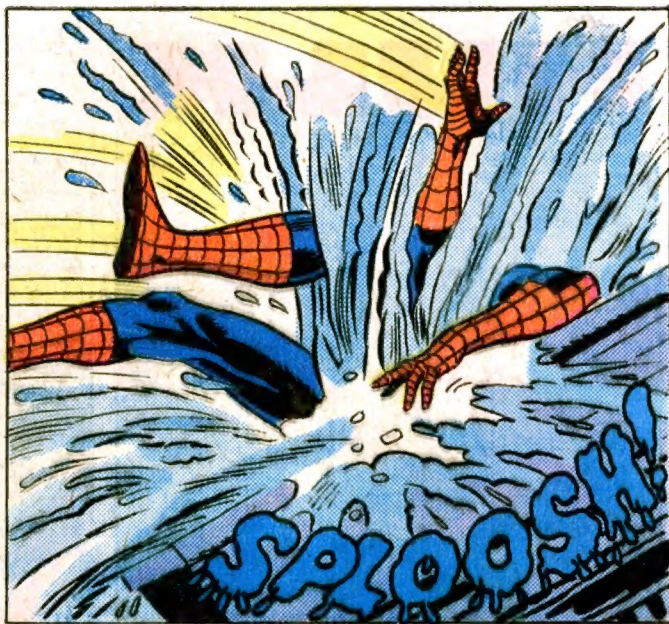
DON'T OVER-
REACH YOURSELF,
SPIDER-MAN! YOU'RE
SOMETHING OF A
WANTED MAN,
IF I REMEMBER
RIGHT--

--AND IT WOULDN'T
BE TOO HARD TO
SUGGEST TO THE PRESS
BACK EAST THAT YOU
CAUSED ALL TH--



OH,
LORD!!

SPIDER-
SENSE
TINGLING
LIKE
CRAZY!





NEXT: TROUBLE AT TRANQUILITY BASE!